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The FLINTSTONES STARRING

DINO

a Hanna-Barbera
Production



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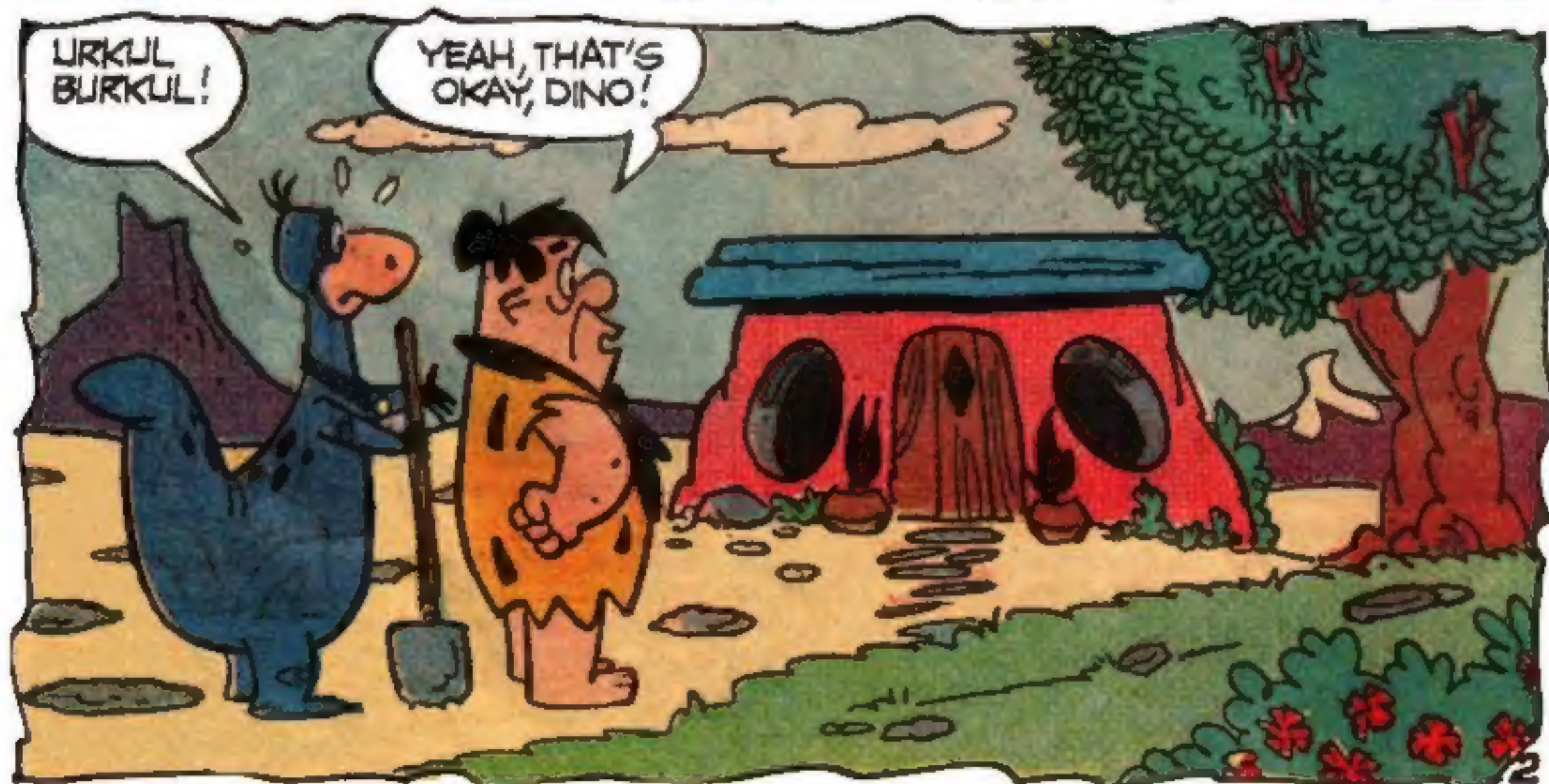
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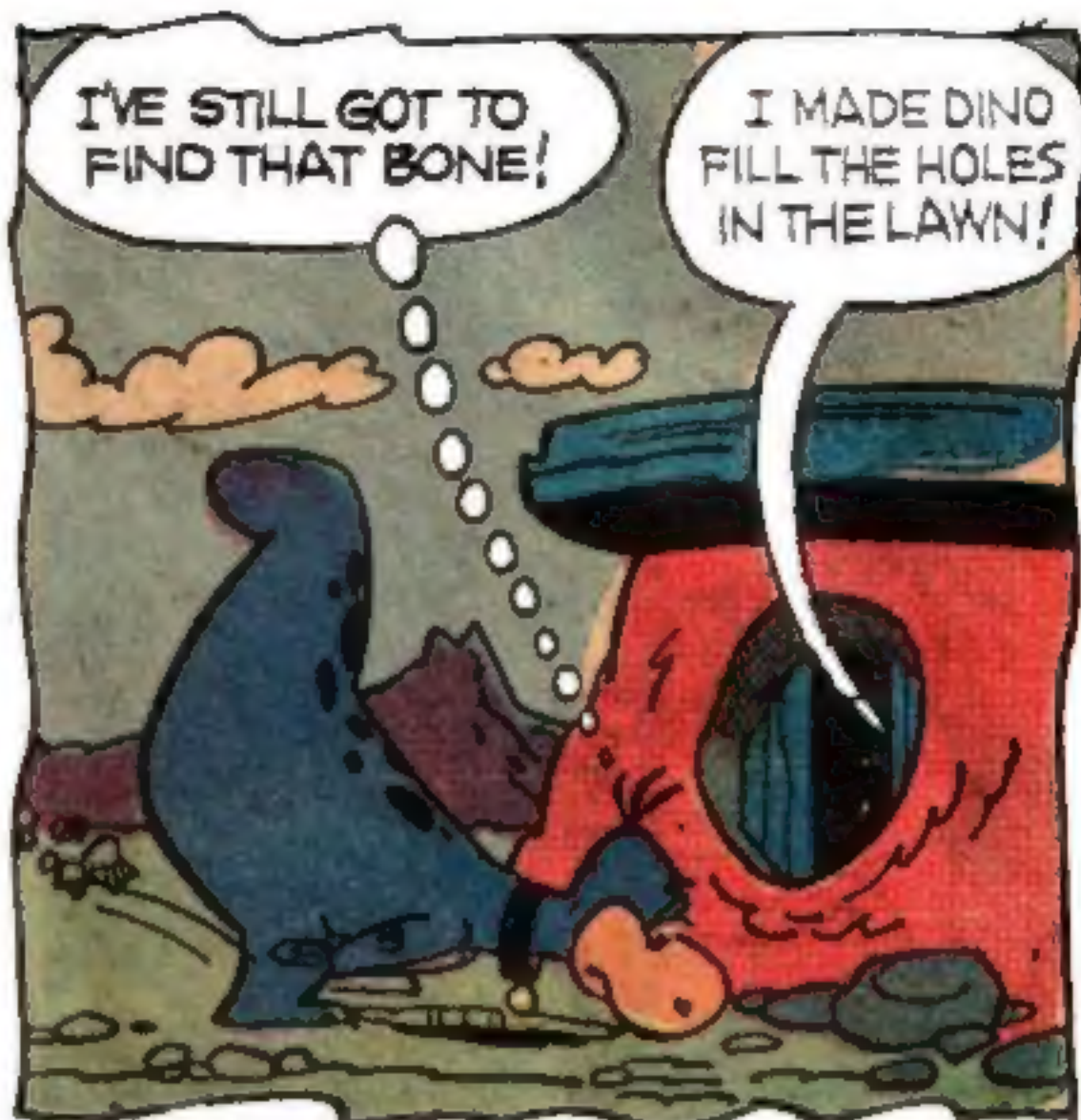
in "DINO GETS MEAN-O!"



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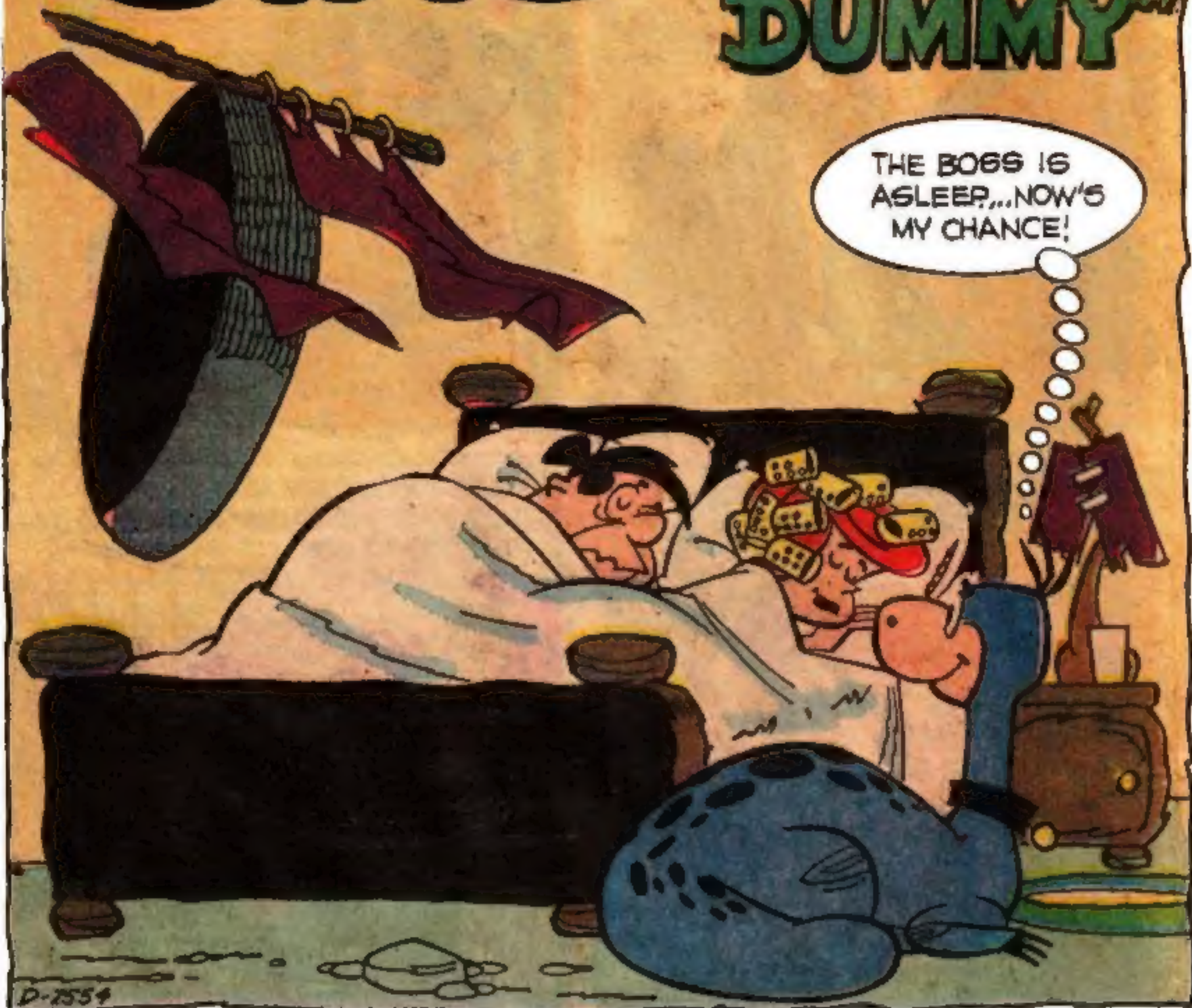




DINO

"DINO IN THE DUMMY"

THE BOSS IS
ASLEEP...NOW'S
MY CHANCE!

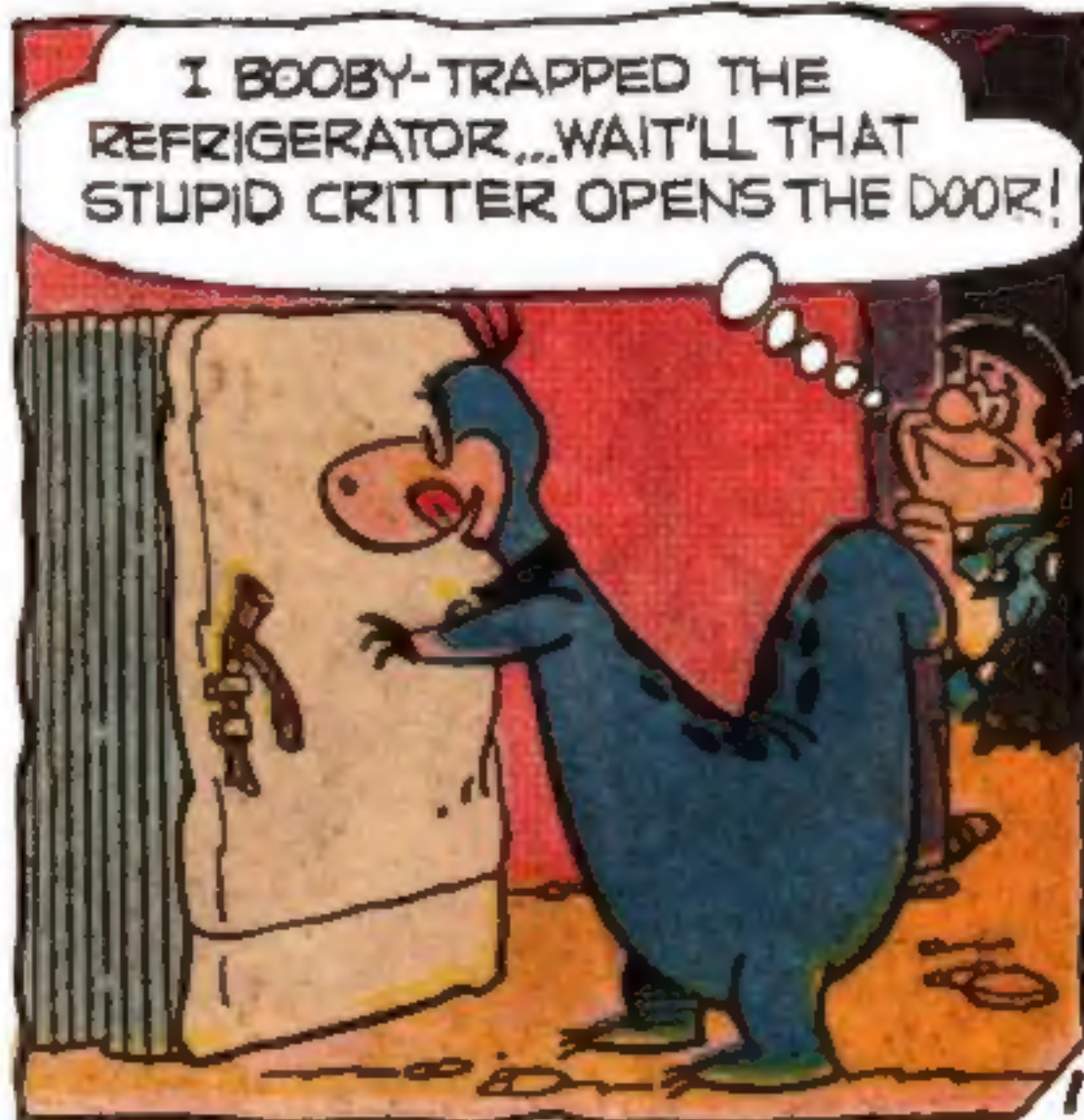


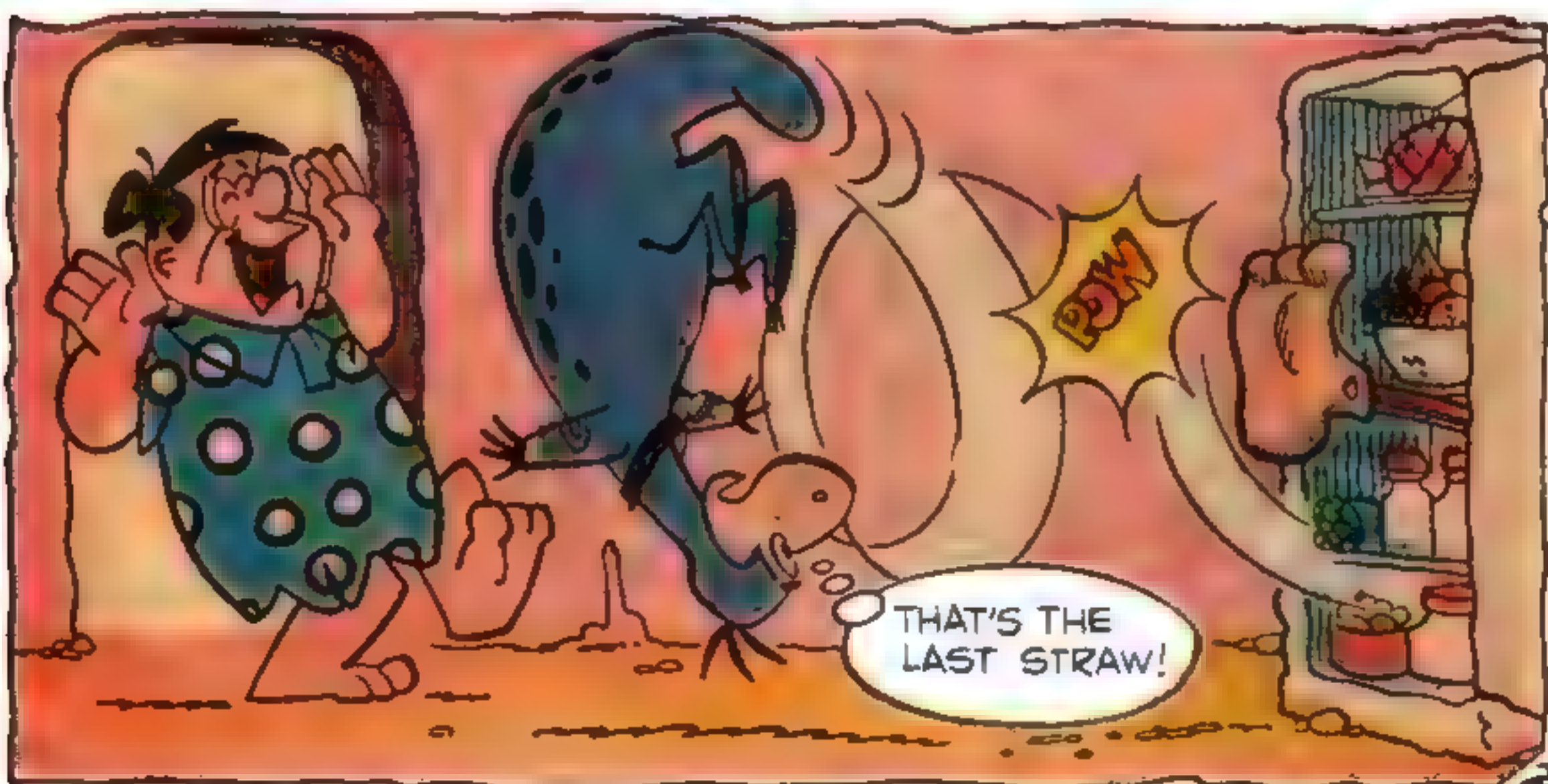
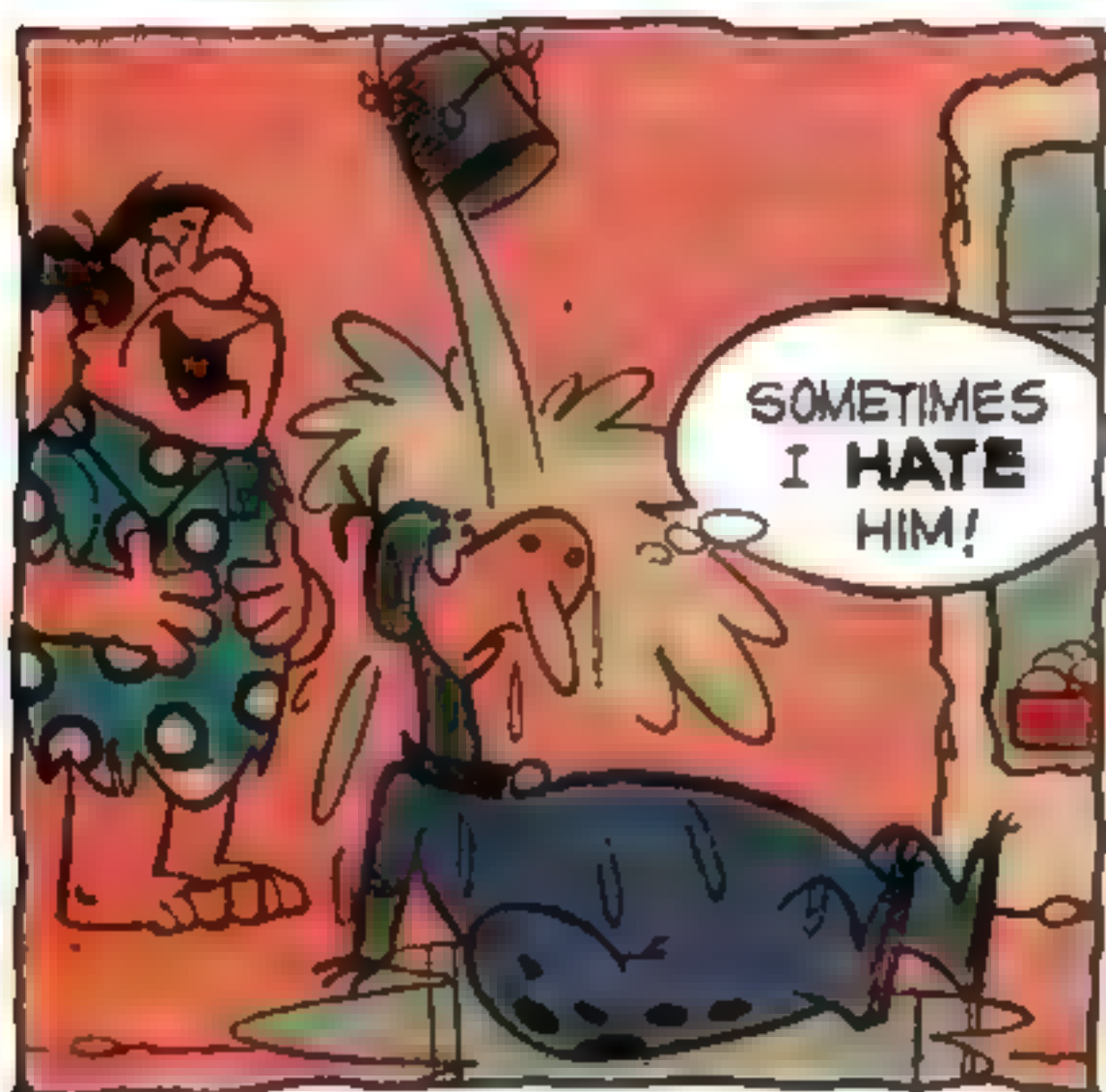
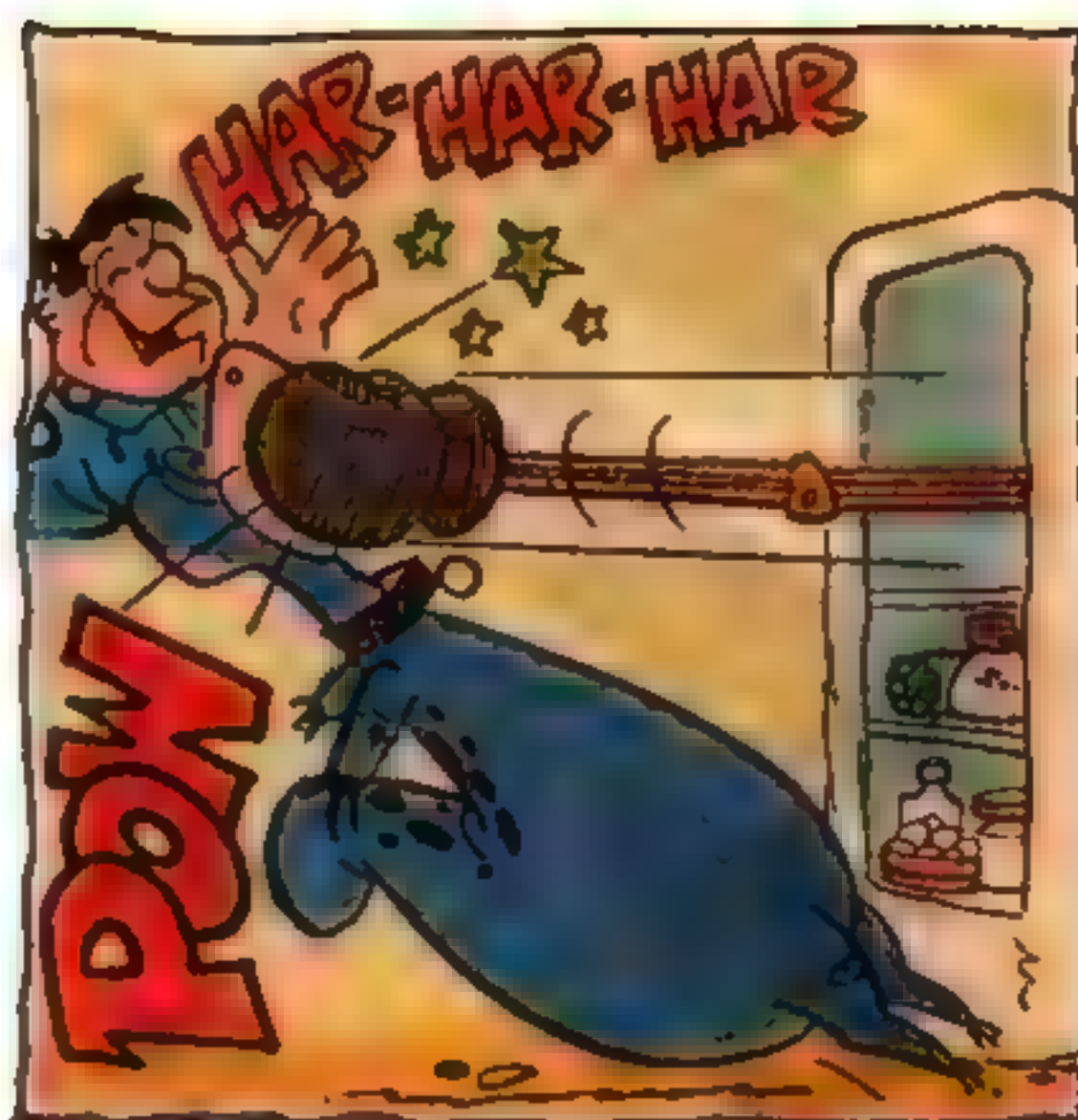
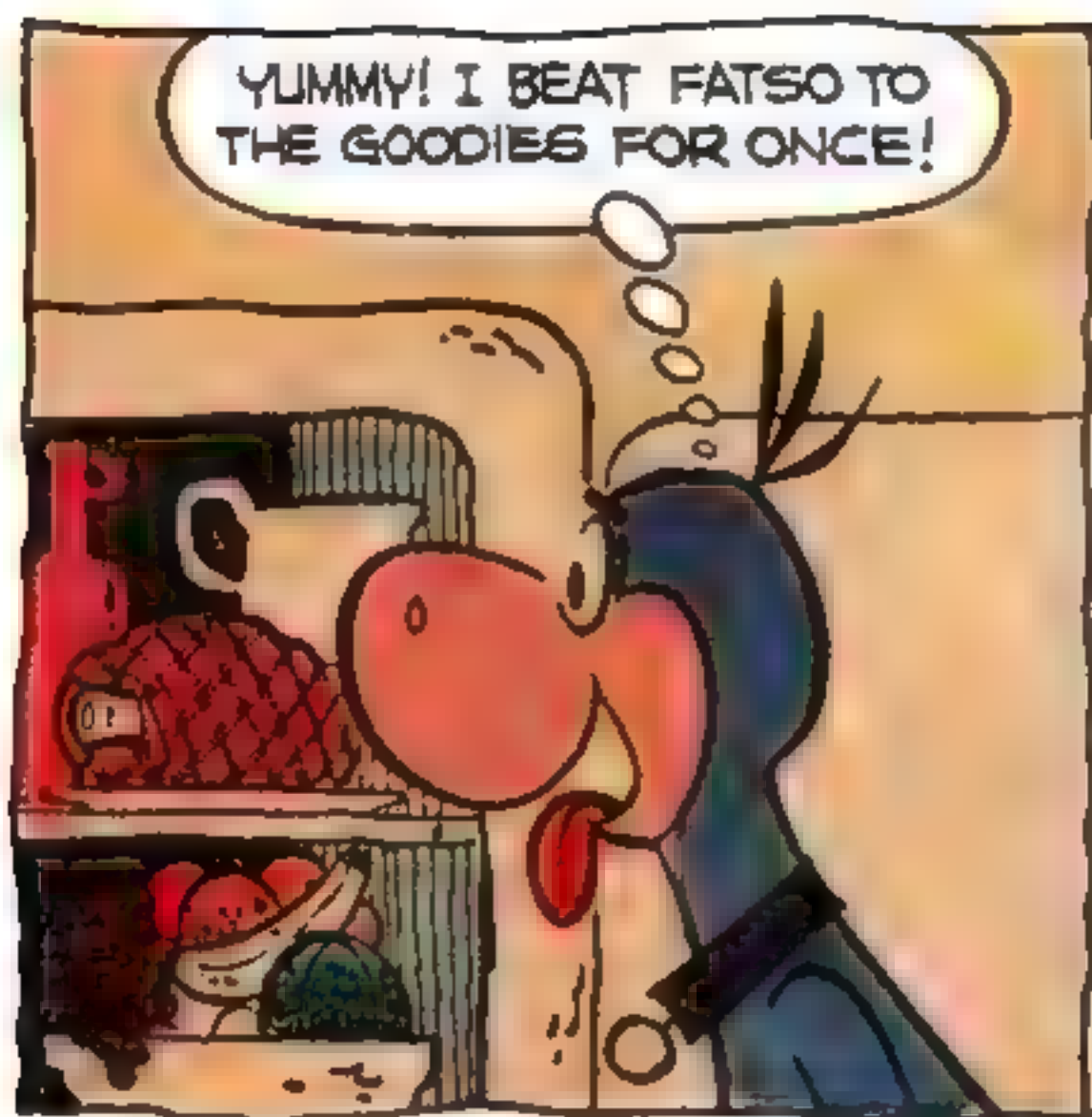
THERE'S HALF A
STRAWBERRY
SHORTCAKE IN THE
REFRIGERATOR!

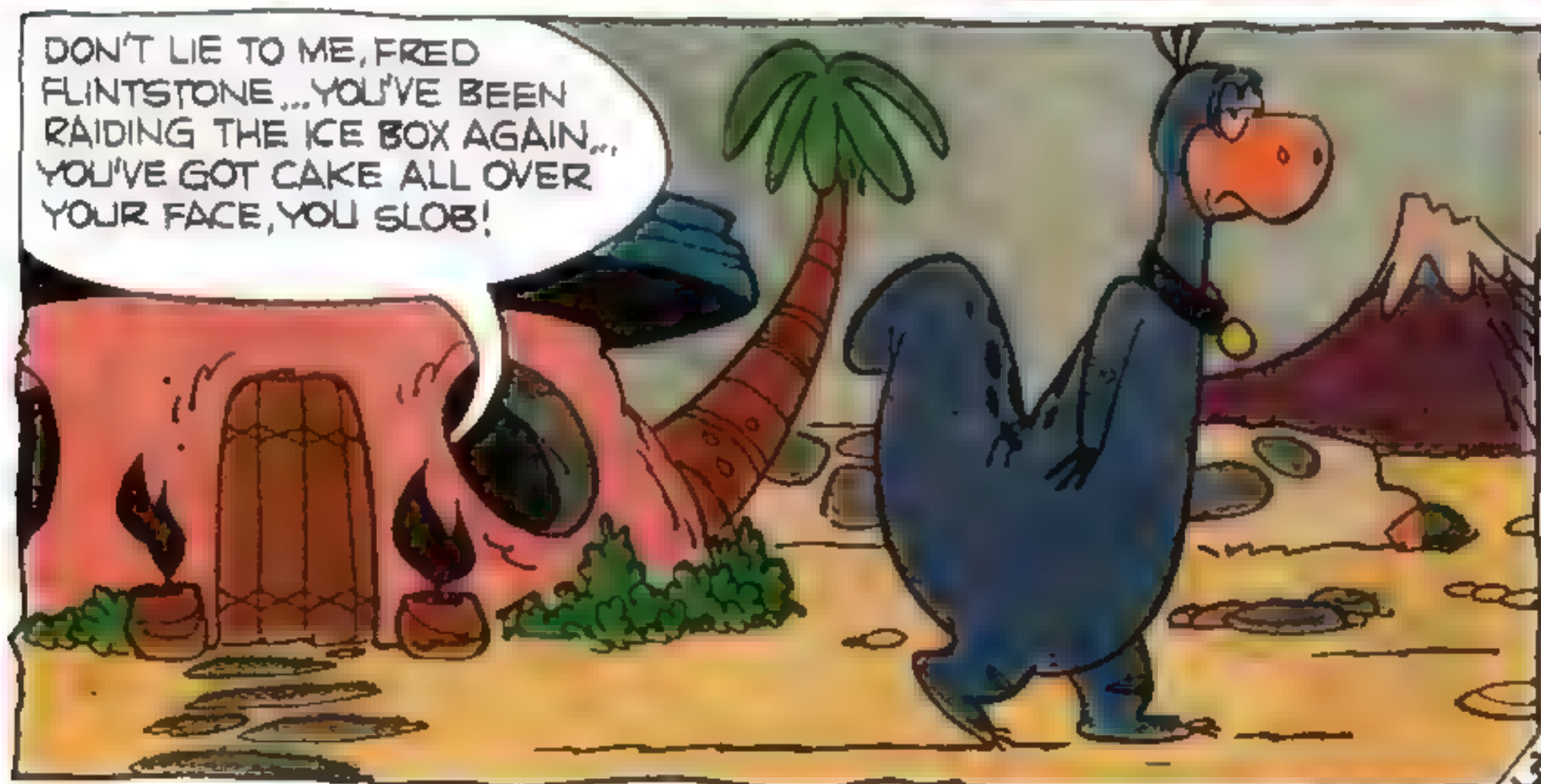
THIS I
GOTTA SEE!

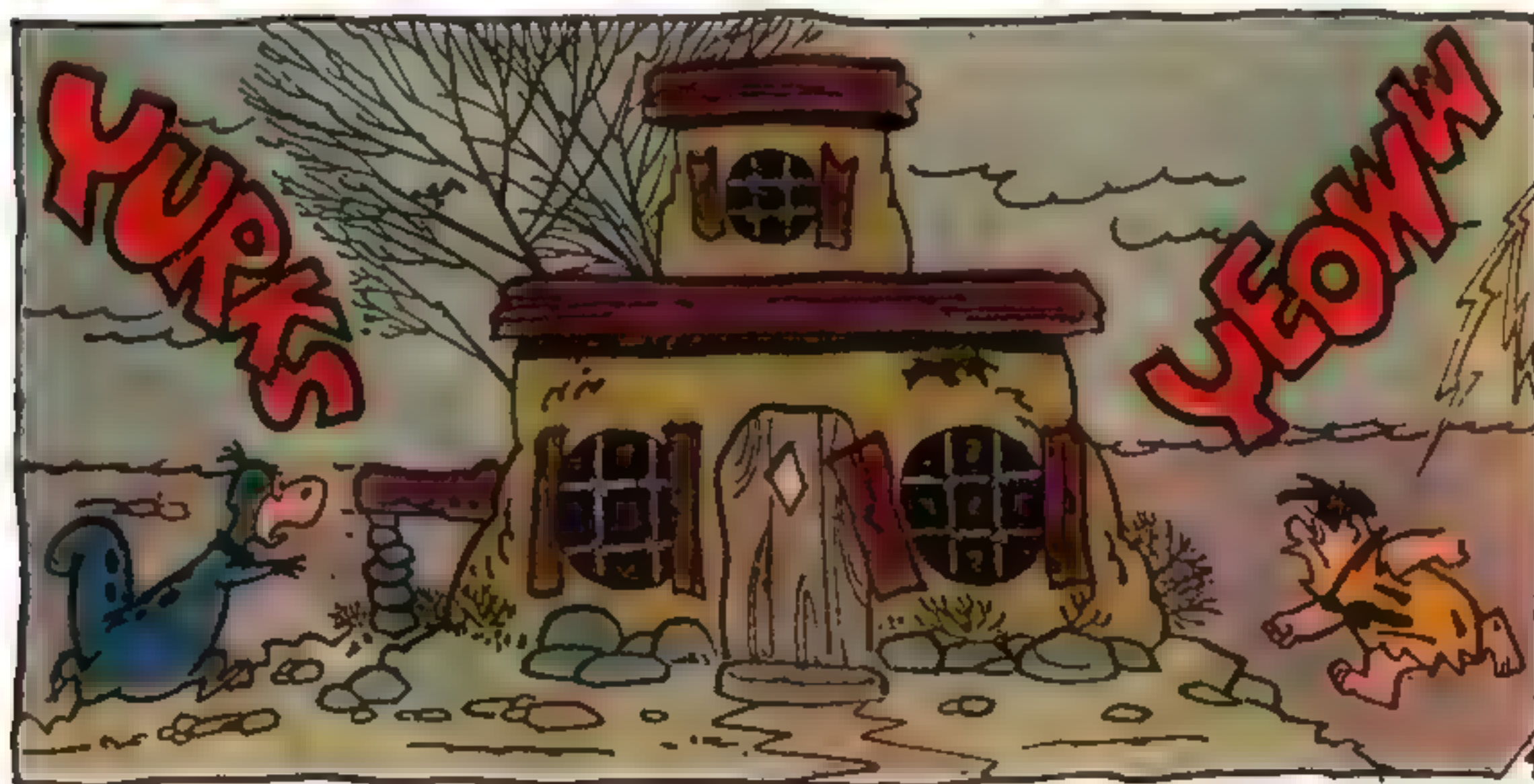
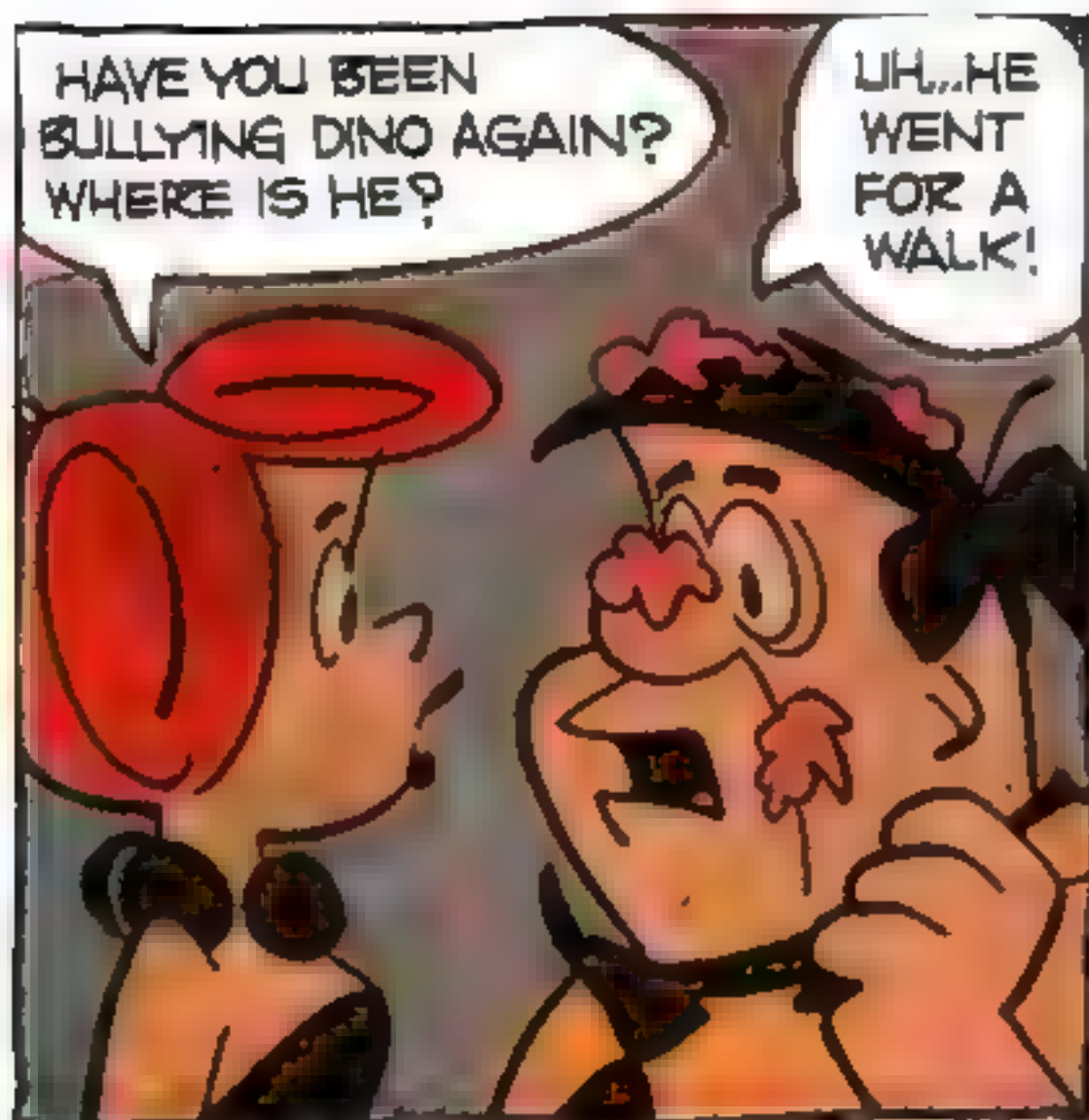


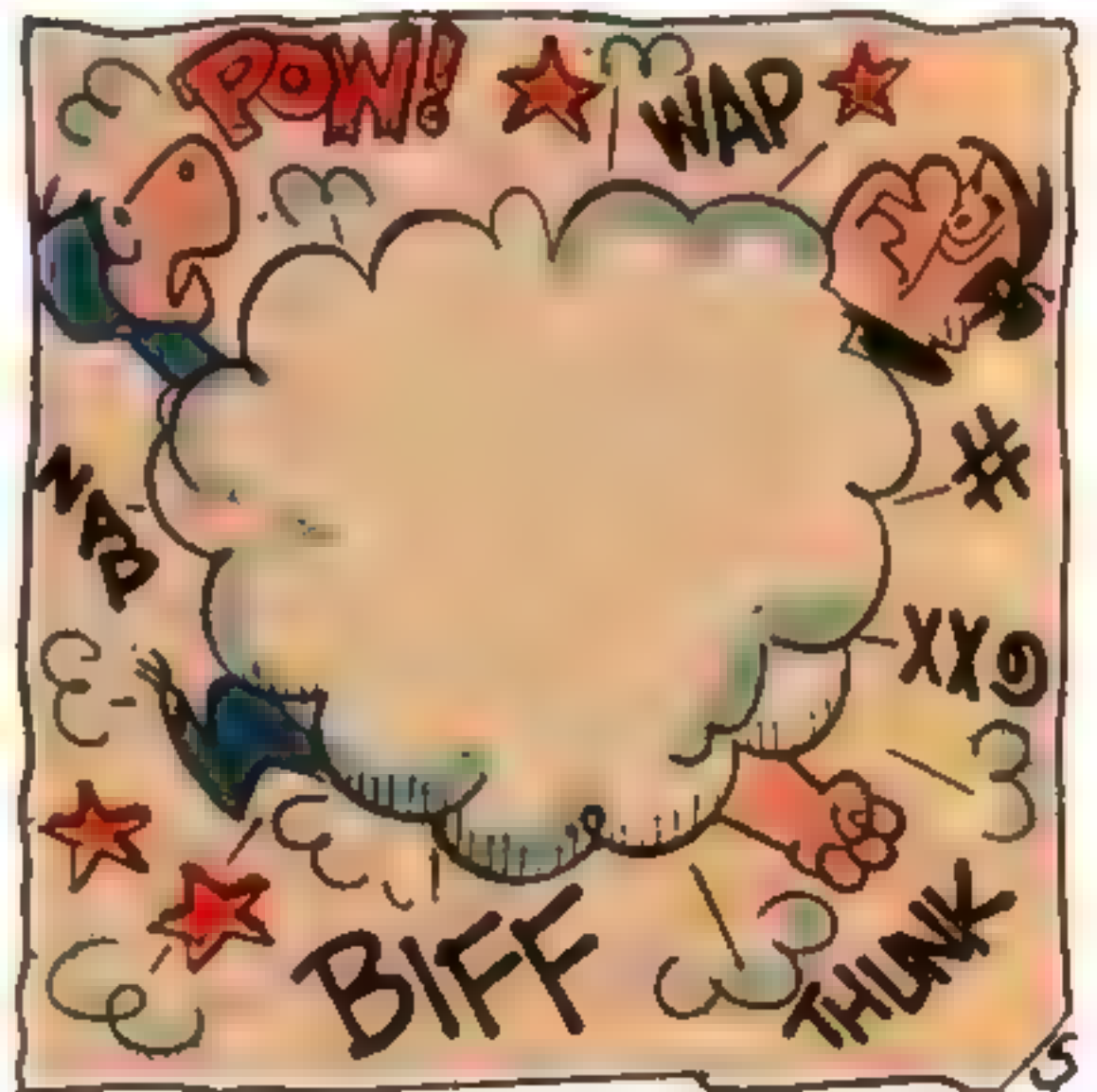
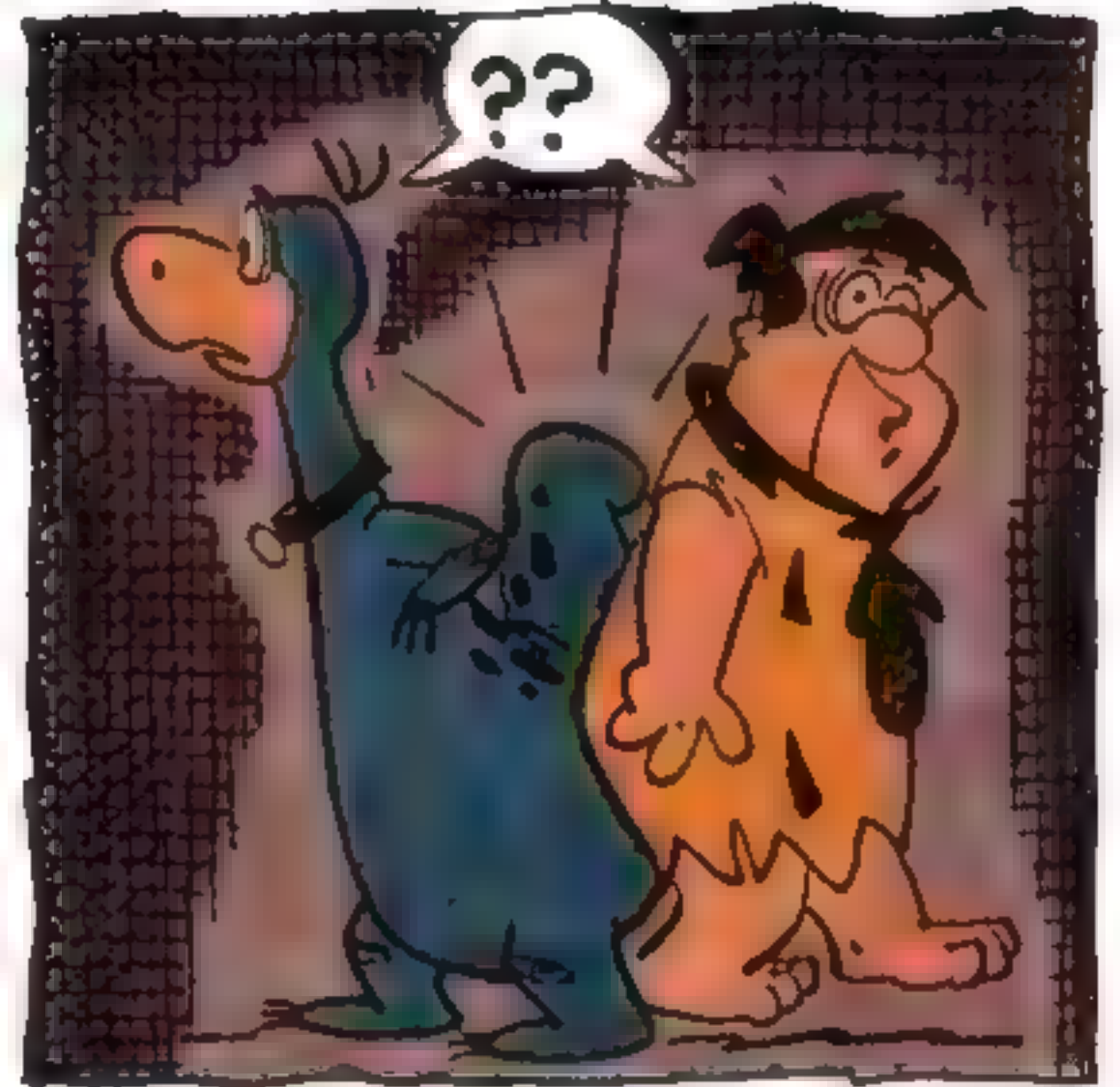
I BOOBY-TRAPPED THE
REFRIGERATOR...WAIT'LL THAT
STUPID CRITTER OPENS THE DOOR!

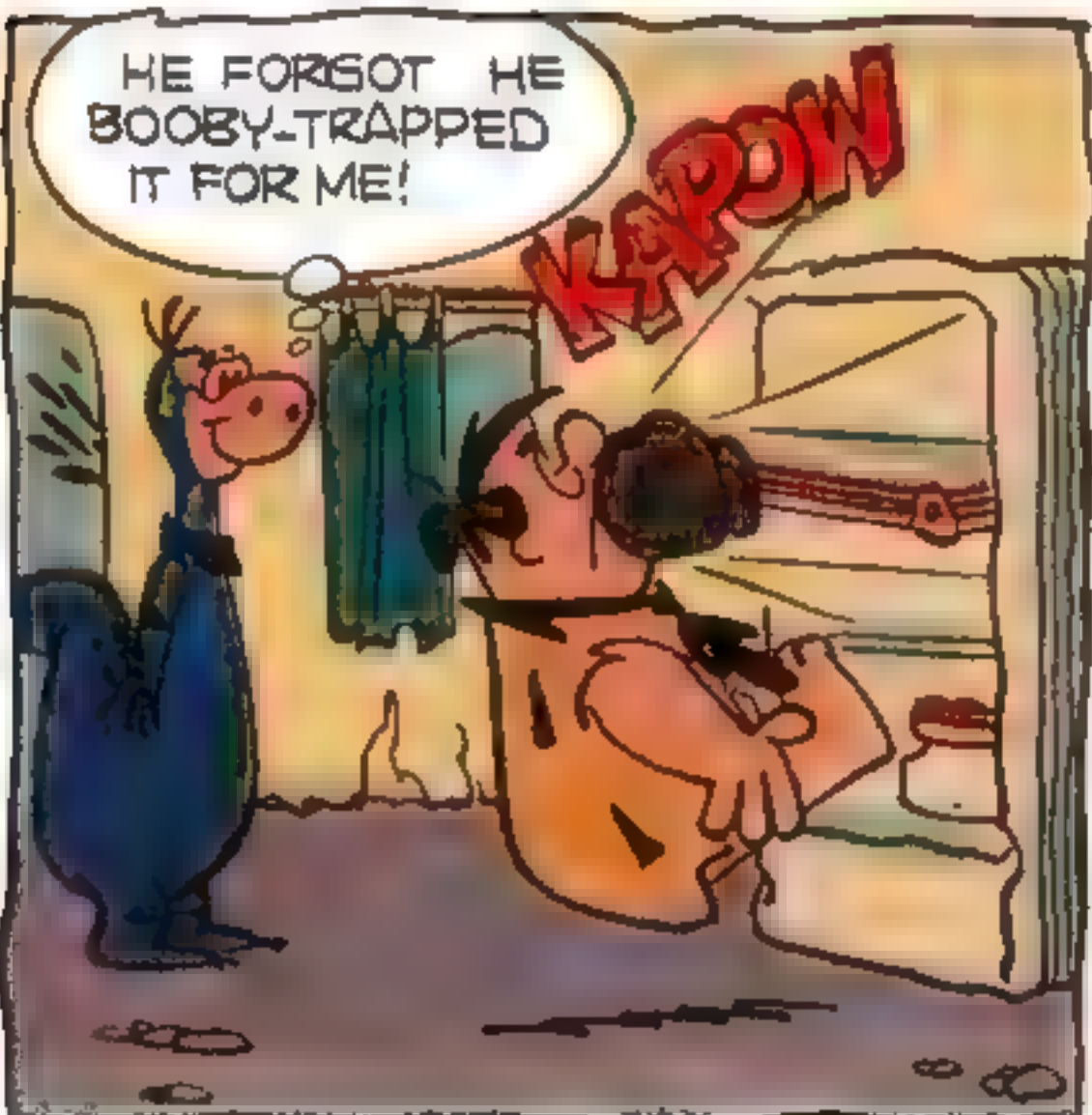
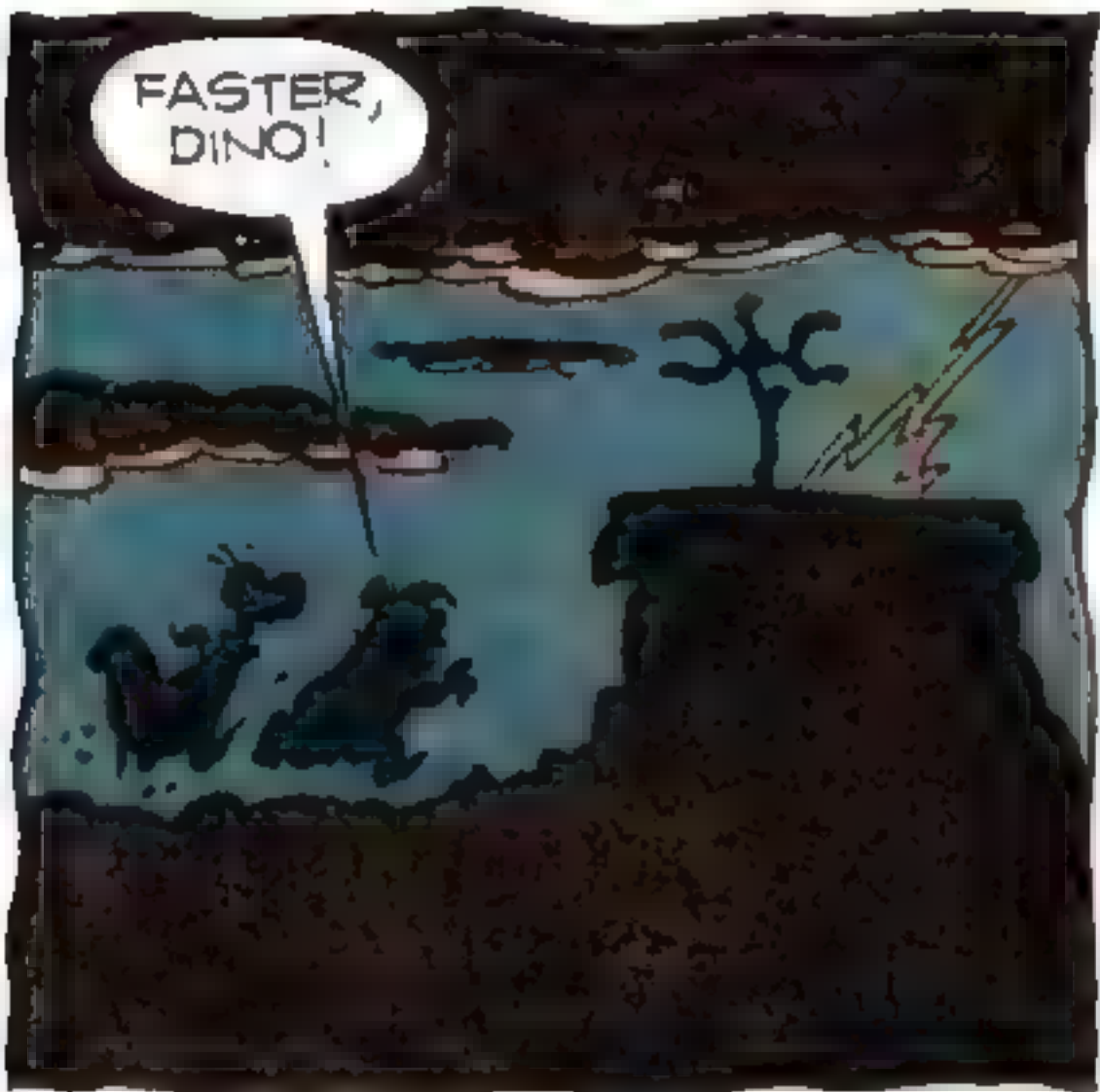
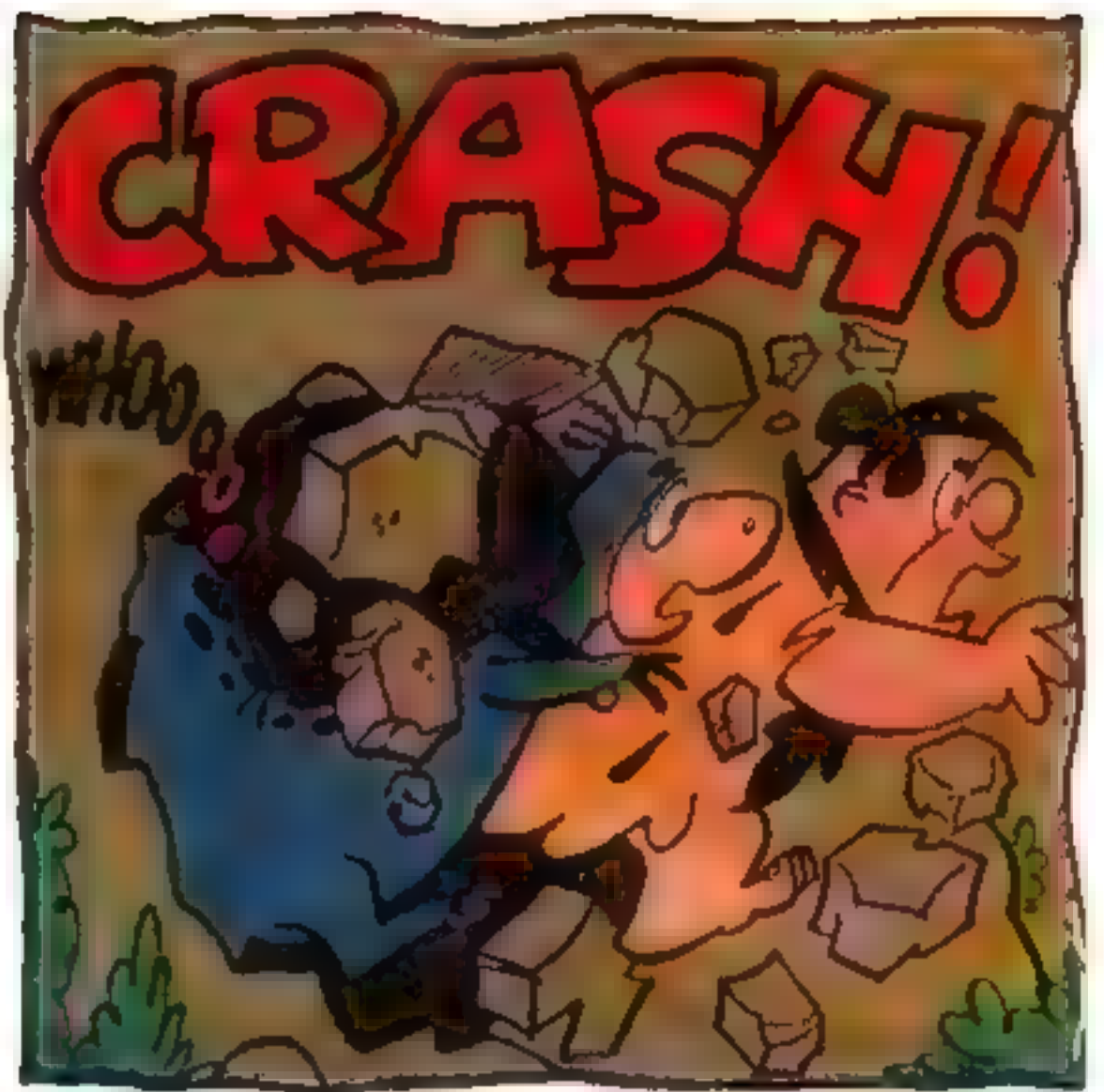












A HUNTING WE WON'T GO



"Brentoburgers! Brentoburgers! Brentoburgers! Everynight, we have brentoburgers for dinner!" complained Fred Flintstone. "Why can't we have something different for a change? I'm sick and tired of eating the same thing every night!"

"I thought you liked brentoburgers, Fred?" teased Barney Rubble. "You eat ten or twelve of them every time we sit down to dinner!" Everyone laughed.

"Droll, Rubble, very droll," snapped Fred. "My tastebuds are suffering and you make jokes about it. I'm a big man with a big appetite. There's a lot of me to fill up and I'm tired of filling up on brentoburgers!"

"There's a lot to fill up, all right!" agreed Barney. "You're empty from your head to your toes!"

Wilma stepped between the two men before Fred

could clobber Barney. Barney apologized and Fred's temper cooled.

"Food is very expensive these days," explained Wilma. "It's hard to feed a family on your salary, Fred. What would you like to have for dinner?"

"I'd like to have bunnyburgers for a change," he answered.

"Rabbit is very expensive," said Wilma. "We can't afford to eat bunnyburgers!"

"I have an idea!" exclaimed Fred. "Tomorrow, Barney and I will go hunting for long eared Tyrannohares! Dino is a good hunting dog. We'll catch enough Tyrannohares to make lots and lots of bunnyburgers and it won't cost us a cent!"

The following morning, Fred, Barney and Dino get

up extra early to load the car. Fred and Barney selected their best hunting clubs.

"Good-bye Wilma!" called Fred as he hopped behind the wheel. "Tonight, we feast on bunnyburgers!"

Barney climbed into the car beside Fred. Dino barked his good-byes as the car rolled out into the street. The three brave hunters headed for the wilderness on the outskirts of Bedrock. It was only a short drive and they were there in minutes.

Dino hopped out of the car and began to sniff around. His nose told him that there were plenty of Tyrannosaurus in the area. He looked up and saw one hiding in the bushes. He barked loudly and began to chase after the huge, prehistoric rabbit.

"Hey! Wait for us, Dino!" yelled Fred as he saw his



pet dinosaur dash off into the woods. Fred and Barney were still unloading the car. They would never be able to catch up with Dino if they didn't hurry.

The big bunny led Dino on a merry chase through the woods. The Tyrannosaurus was very fast. If Dino

stopped to allow Fred and Barney to catch up with him, he would lose track of his prey. He kept running and running. Dino ran so fast that he didn't watch where he was going. He didn't see the prehistoric rabbit avoid a pool of quicksand by hopping onto a rock.

Dino ran right into the quicksand and immediately began to sink. The harder he struggled, the deeper he sank. Barney and Fred couldn't get there in time to save him.

"Help! Help me, somebody! Help me!" cried Dino as he sank in up to his waist.

Just then, the Tyrannosaurus that he'd been chasing hopped out of the bushes. The bunny whistled through his big, front teeth and all of his friends came hopping to Dino's rescue. The bunnies pulled Dino out of the quicksand and saved his life.

"You helped me and I'll help you in return," said Dino as he thanked the Tyrannosaurus. "I'll keep the hunters away from you for the rest of the day," he promised as he trotted off toward Fred and Barney.

Dino led Fred and Barney up and down hills, through streams and valleys, here, there and everywhere. They didn't see a single Tyrannosaurus all day. The two men were exhausted, but they refused to give up. Dino had to find a way to discourage them and make them head for home. He led them to a big, dark cave in the side of a mountain.

"All of the Tyrannosaurus must be in that cave," said Fred as he picked up his club and raced inside. Barney followed him. Dino knew that inside the cave was a big, saber-tooth tiger.

When Fred and Barney saw the ferocious cat, they dropped their hunting clubs, turned around, and ran for their lives. Quickly, the three hunters jumped into their car and drove toward home. Dino waved good-bye to his friends, the Tyrannosaurus, who came out of their hiding places as soon as Fred and Barney started for home.

That night, for dinner, they had brontoburgers again! Fred ate twice as many as he usually ate. After all of that exercise, they tasted mighty good!



DINO PRESENTS

FRED IN "PEACE"

HEY, PAL, CAN
YOU SPARE
A DIME?

YOU'RE BIG AND
HEALTHY ENOUGH TO
WORK! WHY SHOULD
I GIVE YOU A DIME?!

D-7507

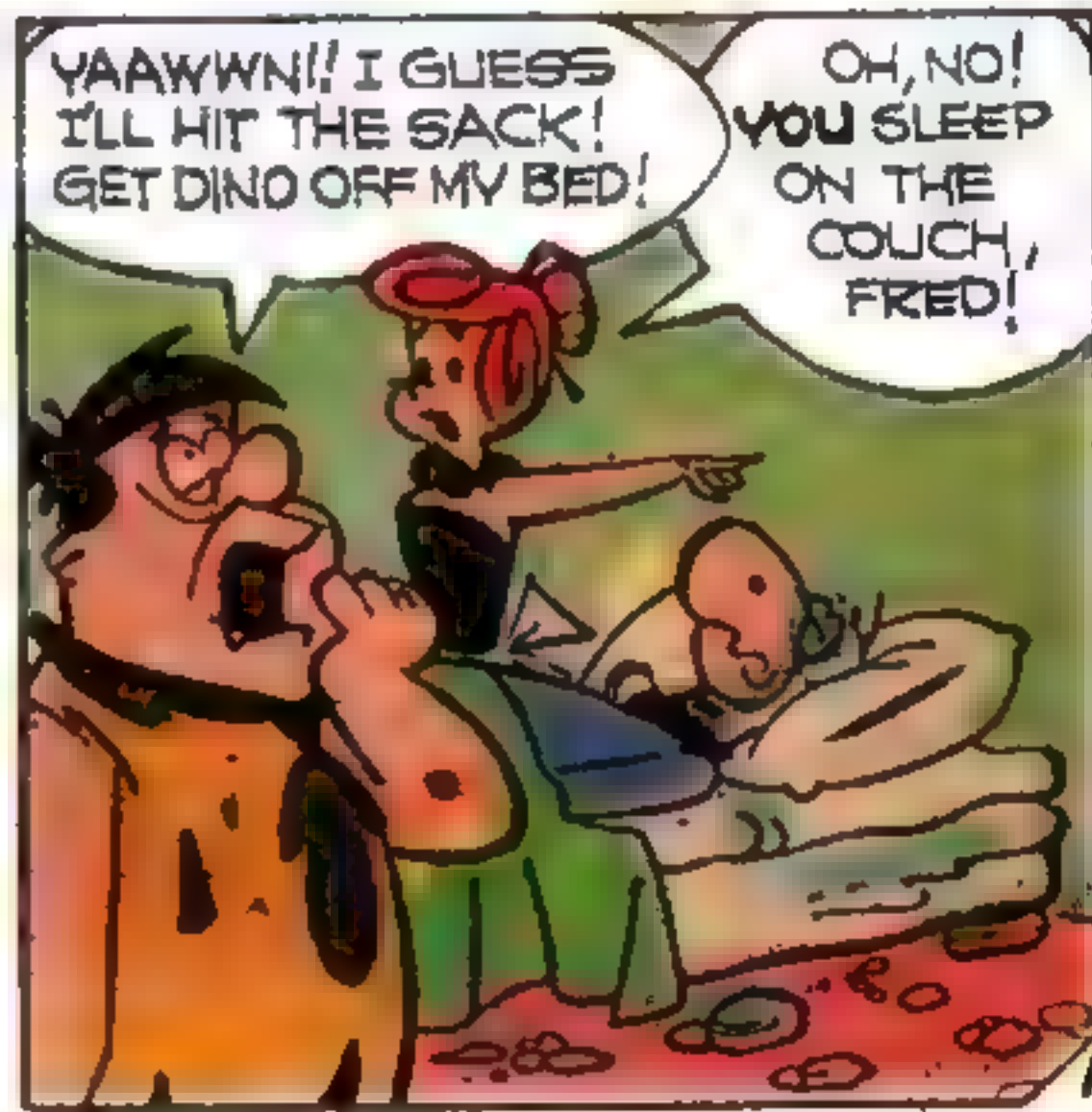
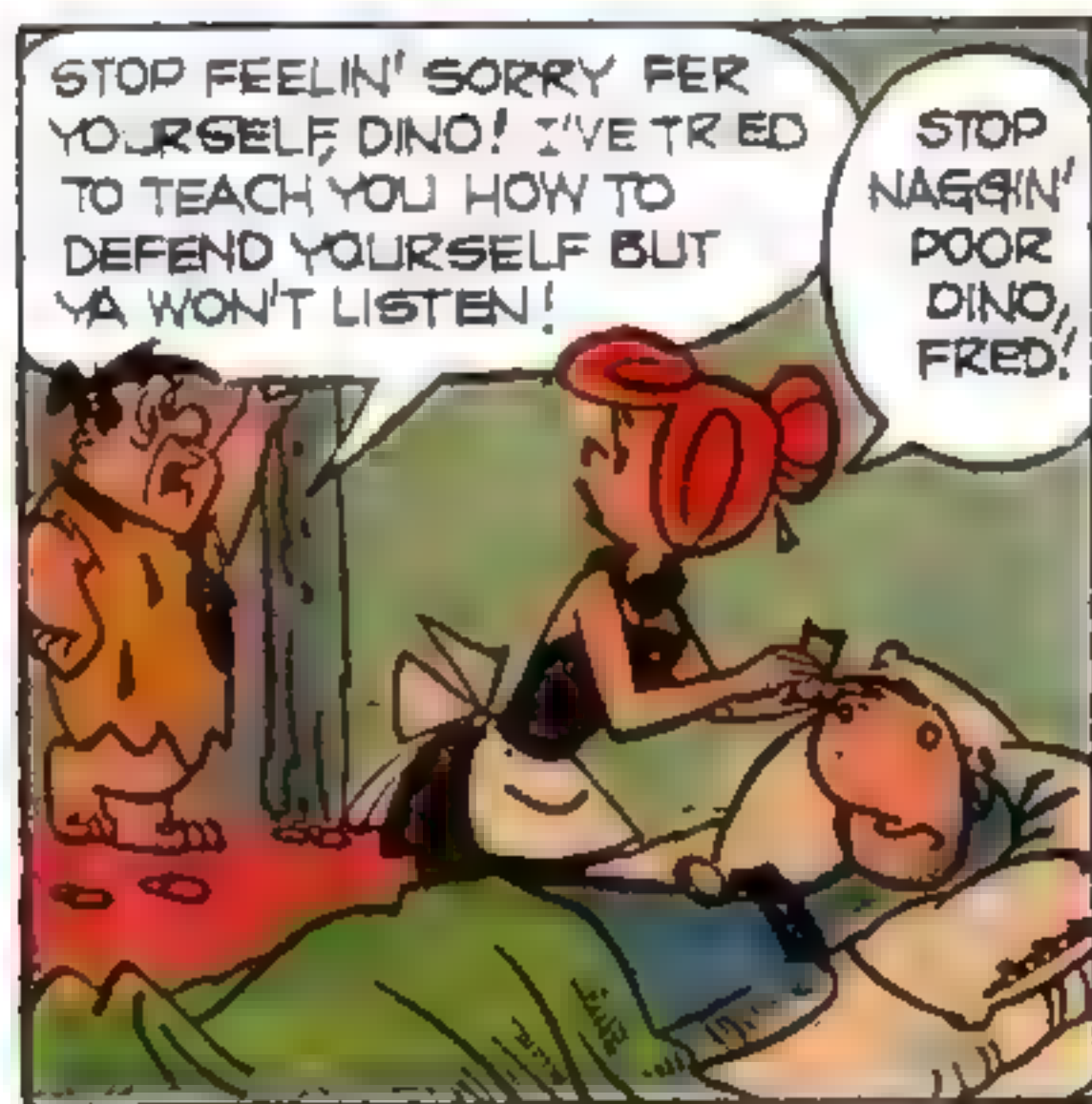
SO I DON'T HAVE
TO **BEAT YOU
UP AND TAKE
IT FROM YOU**,
THAT'S WHY!

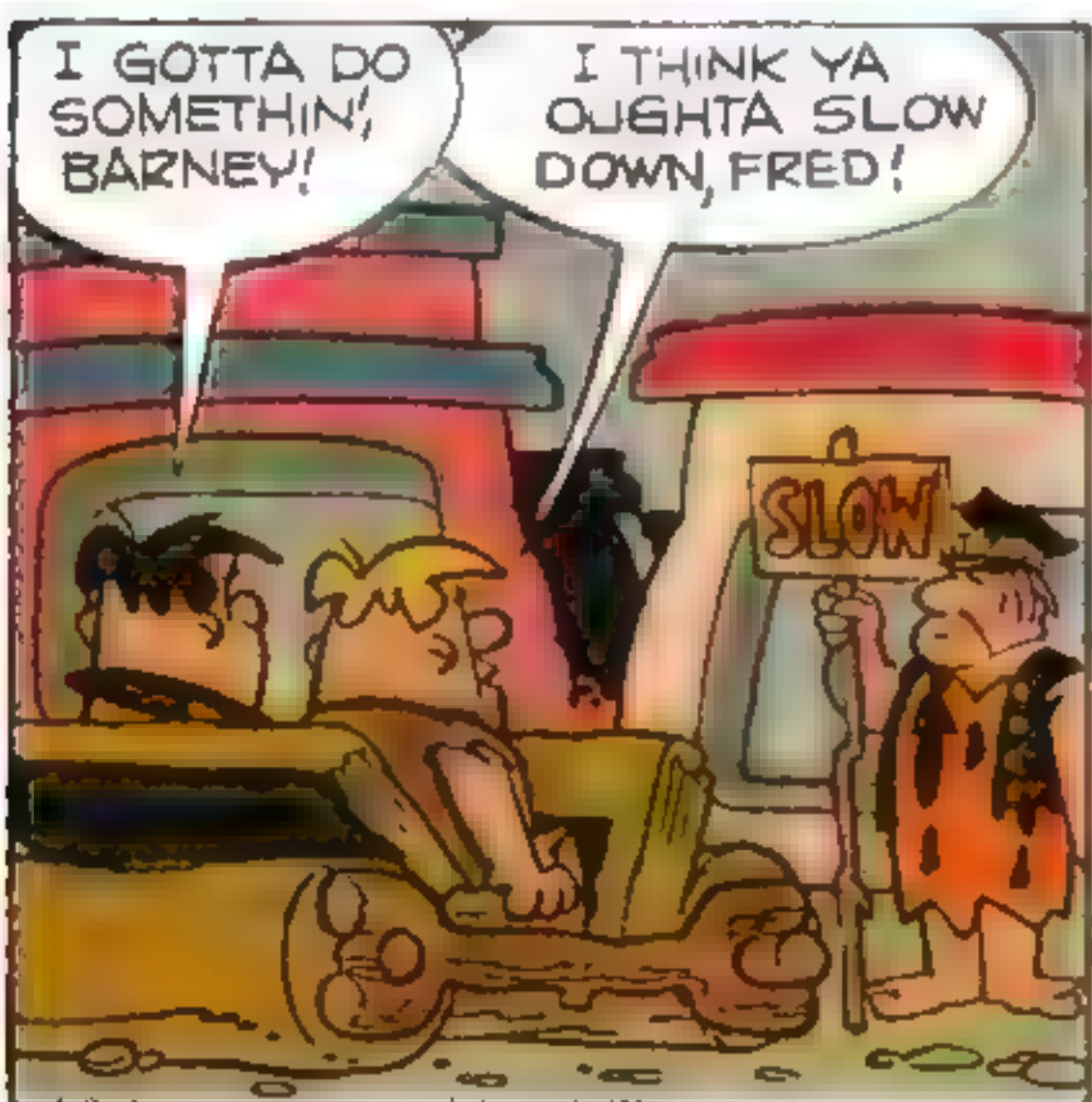
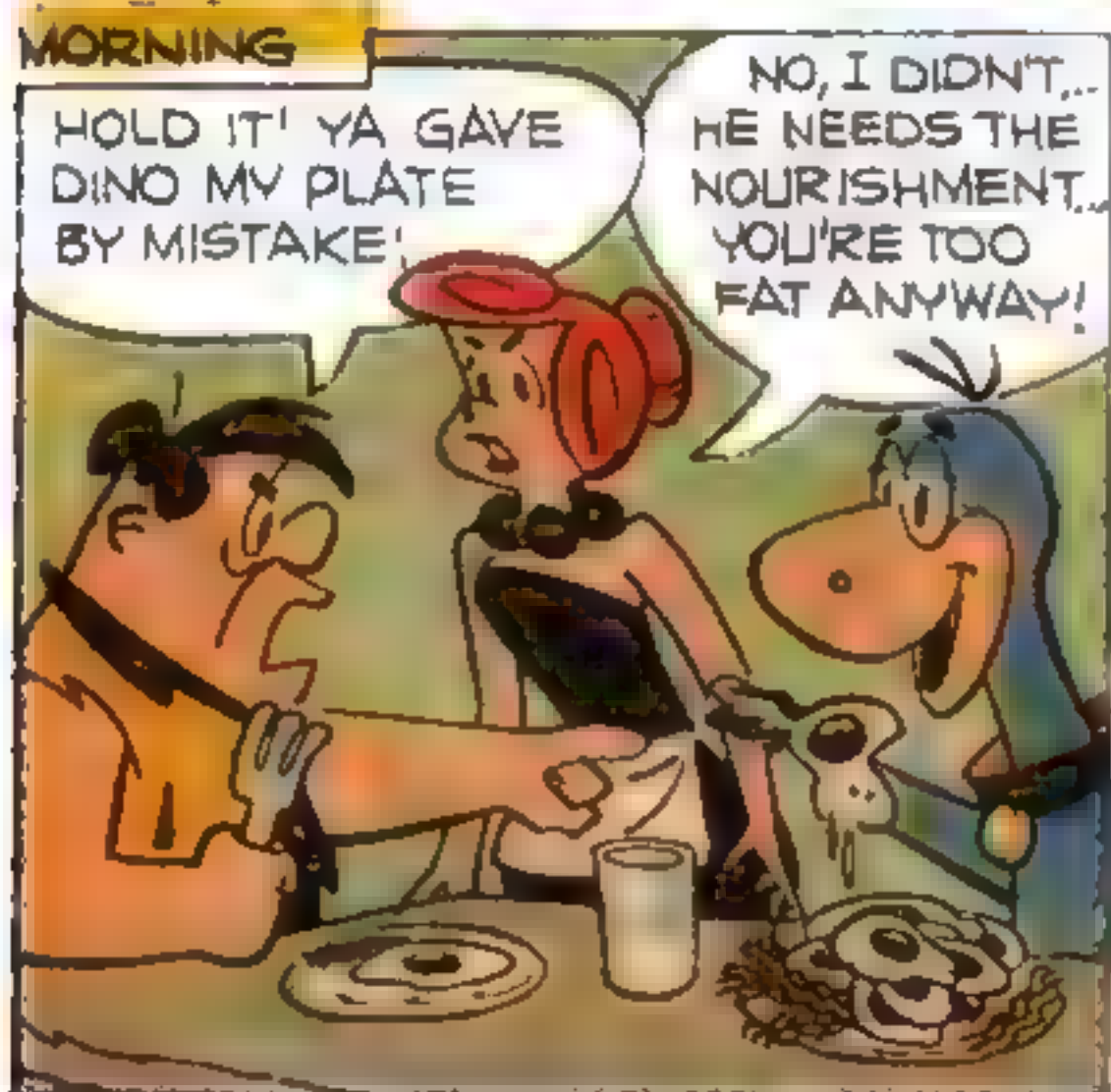
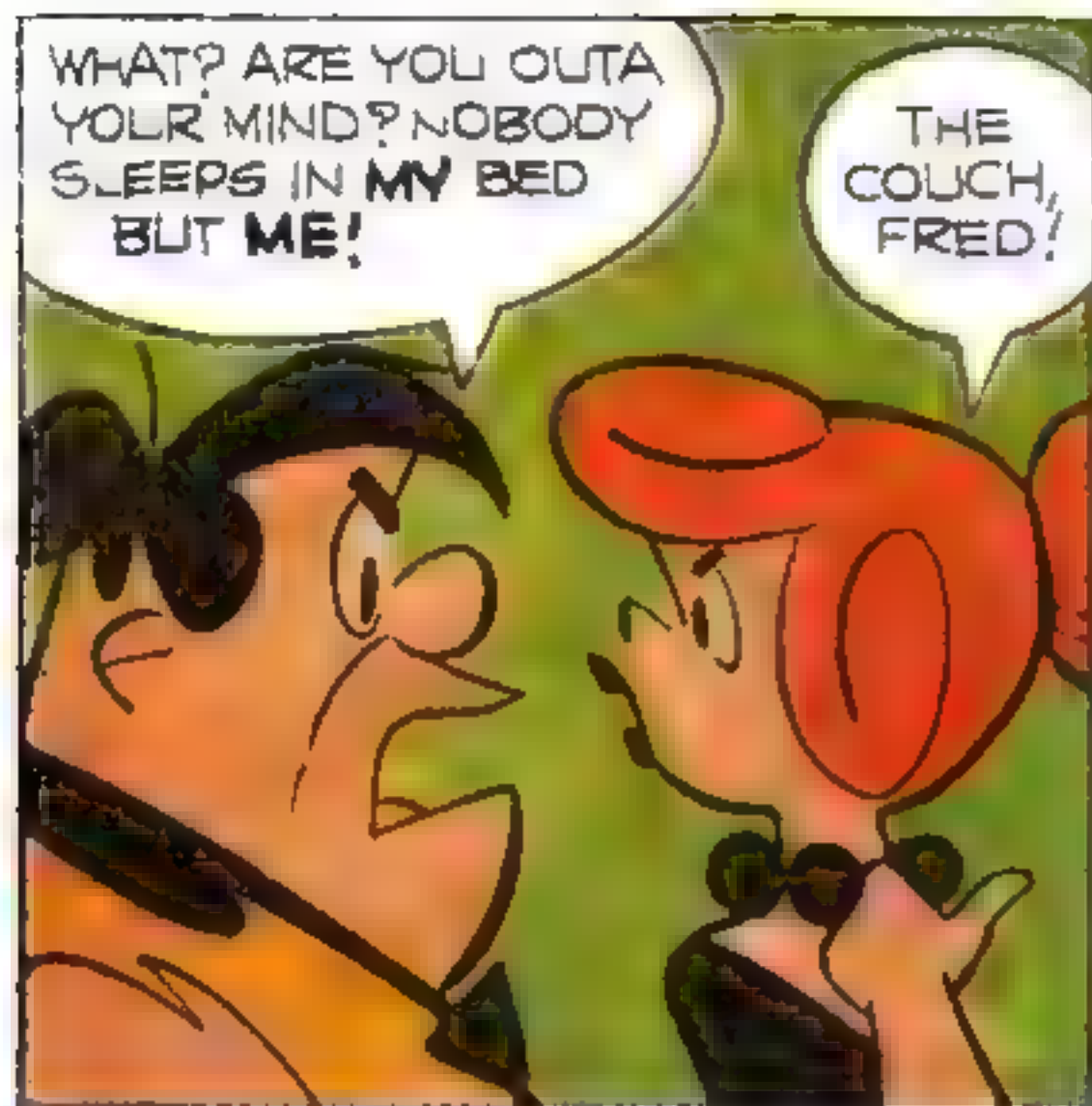
OH...

WHY DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME YOU WERE
PROMOTING PEACE!

END

DINO in "BULLY FOR YOU"





LATER

NOW, DINO, I'M GONNA TEACH YOU HOW TO Clobber THE OTHER GUY BEFORE HE Clobbers YOU!

STICK AROUND, BARNEY, THIS WILL BE FUN!

I KNOW BUT I CAN'T WATCH!

NOW, DINO, YA GOTTA REMEMBER KEEP YOUR LEFT HAND OUT AND YOUR GUARD... UNGH!

STAND STILL AND FIGHT, YA COWARD!

I'D BETTER NOT HIT HIM TOO HARD!

THAT'S ENOUGH, DINO!

I ONLY HIT HIM ONCE!

TAKE IT EASY, FRED! DINO HIT YOU PRETTY HARD!

HE SURE DID! I'M A TERRIFIC TEACHER, AIN'T I?

